

FEMININE FANCIES THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

SUMMER HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

TO PREVENT garments from sagging when hung out in the air they can be put on hangers rather than pinned to the line. This also prevents the marks of the clothespins.

A great deal of time is saved and the lives of summer stockings doubled if the toes and heels are run with mending silk, or even with cotton, before they are worn. Silk does not shrink as mending wool does, and it is not nearly as bulky. Washing, too, has a great deal to do with the wearing of stockings. First, they should be well shaken in order to remove all dust and then soaked for 15 minutes in a lather of warm water and soap, to which a little ammonia has been added. Next make a fresh lather of soap and water and squeeze the stockings in this. Rinse in two lots of warm water, and dry and press with a moderately hot iron before they are quite dry. Never use soda for stockings, as it injures the color.

A sheet of fine emery cloth makes a good grip for unscrewing fountain pens, metal covers, etc. Pasted on a card it will serve for a place to scratch matches and save the paint. A few drops of sewing machine oil on the emery cloth and you have an excellent oil stone. Also, have a strip where you can put a sharp point on lead pencils.

It is best to insist that all the clothing in the family wash be plainly marked. There is nothing so annoying to whoever puts away the clothes as to have to guess to whom the different pieces belong. Many articles may be successfully dry cleaned with gasoline, and as the fluid costs so little, it will be found much less expensive to do the cleaning at home in the summer rather than to patronize a professional cleaner. Always keep the gasoline far away from a fire of any kind. Blouses, neckwear, silks, handkerchiefs and all fragile articles that would possibly be ruined if put through soap and water, no matter how carefully handled, will come out fresh and looking quite new when given a gasoline bath.

Even dresses may be attempted if one has the time and patience. A strong lather of white soap, dissolved by hot water until it looks like jelly, should be added to the gasoline if the article is much soiled. This bath should be a teaspoonful to a gallon of the fluid. The garment must soak in this solution for 15 minutes, then it should be rubbed when necessary and washed between the hands until the soil is removed. Ring out and rinse in clean gasoline. The greatest of care should be taken in this process as even the vapor from a large quantity of gasoline will carry quite a distance, and, communicating with a flame, cause havoc.

One of the very best ways to clean windows is to put a little kerosene in the water. This makes the glass look very bright. But, after all, it is not a very good plan. If kerosene is used the windows will look alright, but when the sun shines on it it will cloud over instead of keeping clear as it was when first washed.

If regularly cleaned with paraffin the glass will soon be cloudily all the time. The easiest and best way to clean windows in the summer is to wring well a chamois leather out of warm water, rub the window with this turning as it gets dirty, and then polish with a soft duster. There is no better method, as any professional window cleaner will admit.

To have lunch cloths and centerpieces without creases from having been folded is difficult. Either save the heavy paste board rolls that pictures and calendars come in or make a heavy paper about twice the size and as large as a broom handle. An old broom handle will serve to start the roll of paper on. Have two lengths—one about a foot long for the small linen pieces and another about three feet long for the large ones, and roll the freshly ironed linens on these rolls. Keep in linen drawers, ready for use, and it will not be found necessary to iron the creases out of each piece, as is the case when they are folded.

The easiest way to blacken a stove is to use a flat paintbrush about one and a half inches wide and a tin or jar large enough to receive the brush

for the blacking. Apply the blacking to the stove in much the same way as painting is done, using a newspaper to polish with. In this way the hands

do not come in contact with the blacking during the whole operation and it does away with the unsightly cloths and brushes.

Things Worth Knowing

ONE of the best remedies for burns is common soap suds. Only twenty-two persons were killed by motor cars in the streets of London last year.

A successful experiment of burning coal and oil together has been made in England.

In New South Wales over two million acres of land have been reclaimed through irrigation.

There is a law in Russia that compels a man to marry before he is thirty or not at all. He can only marry five times.

A Russian does not become of age until he is 26.

A Chinese newspaper is generally

printed on a roll, so that the purchaser may tear it off as he reads it.

White horses are barred from the German army, it being claimed that they are too conspicuous when smokeless powder is used.

The telephone companies in Spain make their charges according to the occupation of the person using the telephone. The social clubs pay the highest rates.

To keep the air clarified moisten the blades of an electric fan. This gathers all the impurities.

Newspapers are made by machinery at the rate of from one hundred and fifty to four thousand feet a minute, according to the width and quality.

Real Cuttlefish Farms

IT is not a well known fact that there are cuttlefish farms in existence, but such is the case. Several of these cuttlefish farms are located on the British coast, where the cuttlefish are milked for the purpose of obtaining ink. The pond, or tank is connected with the sea by a large pipe, and a thousand or fifteen hundred cuttlefish are kept in a single tank. They form a curious sight as they move about, moving their long

arms and staring out with bulging eyes.

They are guarded with a screen so that they will not become frightened, for when this occurs they will squirt their milk into the water at a loss to the owners. This fluid or milk is very valuable, and each cuttle will give about four hundred dollars worth a year. It is secreted in a bag that is opened and closed at the will of the curious fish. The best cuttlefish are produced in Chinese waters.

The Woman Who Sews

IF the threads by which pillow cases should be marked for cutting are drawn the cases will not have the uneven side seam that makes them crooked.

A few paper clips are invaluable things to the sewing basket, for they

may hold together scraps, bits of patterns and small pieces of lace.

Petticoats that fit straight around the hems can be turned over a quarter of an inch at the top and headed with a ribbon heading, through which a one-inch ribbon can be run to tie

at the back or front.

The long shams, whether made of kerchiefs and put together with bands of insertion, or of a single oblong piece of linen, are less trouble to keep in position on the pillow than the old-fashioned shams of two pieces. To even dress goods at one end, fold the goods backward, bringing the selvages together at each side. Crease across, and there will be a straight line by which to cut.

A Skirt Saver.

Just about one-half the pressing of skirts will be required when the garments are carefully hung up. This is especially necessary if the weather has been damp and rainy. Stretch a skirt to the full extent of its planned waistband and it will wrinkle less easily. It is economy to lay in a supply of skirt hangers and use them even in your oldest skirt.

Where closet room is limited the combination rods keep the clothes in much better condition, instead of hangers, in a small closet, the careful woman will tack a stout strip of canvas to the wall just above the closet hooks. This can be furnished with safety pins, by which a skirt is easily held in a stretched position.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

New York is first and Iowa second in the value of its dairy products.

Copper tubes are preferred to steel in locomotive boilers by many European experts.

A feature of the new German system of telephotography is that the wire used to transmit a picture may be used for telephoning at the same time.

When rabbit metal is hot enough to light a small pipe stick it is at the proper temperature to pour. Overheated it is brittle.

Practically all of the states where there is coal-mining have inspection laws designed to prevent death and disaster among the miners.

Nearly 100 electric fans are employed to keep the air cool in St. Thomas' Cathedral, Bombay, probably the only place of worship in the world so equipped.

English experts are examining the forests along the Amur river, with a view of exporting Siberian lumber to Europe.

Kept The King At Home.

"For the past year we have kept the King of all laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—in our home and they have proved a blessing to all our family," writes Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y. Easy, but sure remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 25c at All Drug

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE FIRST TRIP ABROAD

BEFORE the summer is over hundreds of thousands of Americans will travel to Europe. Many of them will cross the ocean for the first time in their lives, and despite all the will and the money in the world, they will be somewhat worried by things that harass a "greenhorn." The great American pilgrimage to Europe has already begun. The first voyage that would have been a failure can be made a glorious success with attention to a few important points.

The first thing to consider is the crossing and the steamer trunk plays an important part in this scene. The person who has never before been abroad hardly knows the significance of the steamer trunk. The steamer trunk is the only kind that can be kept in a stateroom. Other trunks, on account of their size, cannot be accommodated. The steamer trunk is just low enough to slide under the berth, out of the way, and hence it takes up very little room in the small compartment. The clothes that the tourist wants to wear she packs, therefore, in the steamer trunk, for it will be impossible for her to get to other trunks during the voyage. They will all be in the hold of the vessel, buried most likely, 20 or 30 feet deep under other luggage.

A word as to the steamer chair. The average person who takes her first trip abroad generally goes with a shining new, expensive chair. This is a great mistake, for the ship rents to the passengers these chairs at the low rate of \$1 each. It is a nuisance to have a chair of one's own. It must be embarked and disembarked, and it must be stored until the tourist wants it again on the return voyage.

Furthermore, if the tourist should decide to return home by another route, the chair is a dead loss to her. It is important, though, to have the steamer rug. On deck, even in the warm weather, a strong, cool wind blows, and unless the tourist sits in the sun this wind will chill her through and through. Day and night she must have the steamer rug.

The tipping question of the large ocean steamers is not such an important matter. There is a recognized table of tips that the experienced traveler knows and observes. This

table is: Dining-room steward, \$2.50; deck steward, \$1; bath steward, \$1; library steward, \$1. The total tips should amount to from 5 to 10 per cent of the bills total.

The "first tripper" will ride a great deal in taxicabs and four-wheelers while abroad, but this will not amount to an alarming total. A half mile in a London taxicab is only 18 cents. For longer rides the rate is but 18 cents per mile. The taximeters in Paris are affixed to horse cabs as well as the motor vehicles, and the Paris rates are even cheaper than those in London. The one great difference between traveling in America and traveling abroad is that luggage at home thanks to the checking system, is no trouble, whereas abroad it is troublesome indeed.

You drive to the railway station with your luggage piled on top of a four-wheeler. You must have it weighed as soon as you get your ticket, and if its weight exceeds a certain modest number of pounds you must pay a certain excess rate. Upon arriving at your destination you must hang around until everybody's luggage has been tumbled off the train, and then you must find your own trunk and you must get a porter to carry it to your four-wheeler, and until it is safe under your wing you must not think of starting for your hotel. You leave your hotel and you arrive at your hotel in company with your ever-present luggage. Hence it behooves you to have as handsome luggage as you can afford. And there should be no large heavy trunks.

A word as to the clothes to take on the first trip abroad. Do not make the mistake of traveling in old, shabby clothes. A woman should dress well; indeed she should dress better than at home. Abroad you are judged mainly by your clothes. A man should take his evening clothes, for without these he would be turned from the doors of every fashionable restaurant and hotel where he attempted to dine, evening clothes are universal at the theater also.

A woman should take some sort of an evening gown. Dressing abroad is a more serious matter than it is at home. The most modest little shop-girl has her evening gown, her satin slippers and evening cloak, and she would not dream of going out without them. Take warm overcoats and

jackets. The English summer is cooler than the American April.

And a word should be said as to the cost of foreign travel. If one has considerable money, she will put up at the best hotels in London, and the hotel bills will average from \$12 to \$15 per day. But it is not necessary to go to the first-class hotels when a woman must count the pennies. By going to "pensions" you can get through quite comfortably on \$2 per day.

Pensions are small private hotels. They abound in London, Paris and all the large cities abroad. Their advertisements appear by the hundreds in newspapers and guide books. In many, a pension at nine francs per day one gets better food, service and accommodations than in some of the large, faring, ill-conducted hotels at six or seven times that amount of money. You can also reduce expenses by traveling second and even third class instead of first class. In England the third-class trains are quite comfortable and on the Continent the second-class is good enough for anyone. Second-class fare is always about a third less than the first-class fare. Thus London to Paris is ten dollars, first class, seven dollars and a half, second class and five dollars at third class.

NURSES ON HORSEBACK.

They Will be an Impressive Feature of Roosevelt Reception Parade.

It is said that when Mr. Roosevelt comes to town the volunteer emergency service, whose offer of assistance has been gratefully accepted by the reception committee, will have 60 or 60 women nurses on horseback to aid in the relief that may become necessary. They will be clad in khaki, and, we are assured, their ability to manage a horse will rival their ability to care for the sick and wounded.

Such a spectacle is apt to impress the public even more than did the great convention of "Florence Nightingale's Nurses," which was held in this city last week. A woman on horseback going to the relief of some stricken onlooker will be more persuasive than even the encomiums of a Choate. It should have an effect similar to that produced by English women nurses in England at the time of the "war scare" a year ago.

Women nurses have been on hand at big parades, but not in khaki and on horseback. At the time of Mr. Taft's inauguration they shivered in the relief stations along the route of the parade, bearing the rigors of the day with as much spirit and hardiness as did the doctors themselves. The professional woman nurse is rapidly becoming an important public institution. In her private professional ministrations she has already made herself indispensable.

The badges to be worn by the Roosevelt reception committee, the Rough Riders and the organizations which will line Fifth avenue have been ordered. All will bear on one side the profile of the former President with his name beneath. In this respect they will be similar. The medals to be worn by the members of the committee will be of silver, French gray and hand burnished. They will have a blue and white ribbon, these being the city and state colors, and the bar will show the coat of arms of the city of New York. The Rough Riders' badge will be of white metal with a silver finish and have a ribbon of cavalry yellow. On the bar will be the American eagle and the name of the association. The badge for the organizations and clubs will be of chocolate bronze with a red, white and blue ribbon and the date on the bar. A single gold medal will be struck for Colonel Roosevelt and presented to him.

Mrs. Donald McLean, daughter of the late Judge Ritchie, of Frederick, Md., president of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in behalf of that organization has called Mrs. Roosevelt inviting her to a luncheon at Sherry's during the land parade. If Mrs. Roosevelt accepts she will see the parade from the windows of the restaurants.—New York Globe.

Baby Irish Lace.

Baby Irish Lace enters into the composition of some of the baby bonnets and pretty close-fitting models are made with the round back or crown formed entirely of the finest real baby Irish Lace made for the purpose, while the rest of the bonnet is formed of soft frills of narrow Valenciennes.

Mr. Justwed Gets ready to Go to the Country

WHEN Mr. Justwed came home that evening he was wiping his perspiring brow as one who has just finished a Marathon or sat out in the sunny bleachers on a July day while it took 14 innings for the home team to win the game.

"Wh—e—w!" he exclaimed, sinking into a chair next the open window. "Hasn't this been a scorcher! Am I here, Blossom, or do you see nothing but a little grease spot?"

Mrs. smiled—cool and comfortable in her gauzy kimono—and handed over a fan.

"It certainly has been warm today, Homer-dear," she said. "Even here in the apartment with the awnings down and the windows open."

"Well," stated Mr. J., consolingly, "this time next week we'll be out in the country where the cool breezes blow thank goodness! I've been living for just that for the past week, haven't you?"

"Well—" replied Mrs. J., dubiously "I have and I haven't. It will be nice to get away from the hot city, and especially for your sake, my dear. But I am just dreading the getting ready to go."

Mr. Justwed sat bolt upright in his chair and forgot to wipe his brow.

"Hush!" he snapped. "There you go again! Just dreading! You're always just dreading something! Seems to me, Blossom, you're developing into a regular killjoy! What's the matter with this getting ready business?"

Mrs. Justwed laid down her fancy work deliberately.

"Isn't that just like you men!" she remarked, emphatically. "You're no more idea of the thousand and one

things a woman has to attend to than a fly to the moon. I suppose you think, Mr. Homer Justwed, that all we have to do to go out to the country for the summer is to put on our hats, pocket our toothbrushes and lock the door of our apartment behind us."

"Your sarcasm is subtle, Mrs. Justwed," interrupted Mr. J., "but I assure you it is wholly lost to me. You know perfectly well that I think nothing of the sort! So why do you do foolishness to your other virtues momentarily, let us hope, in eclipse?"

Mr. J.—Well, if she hadn't been a lady one might almost say she snorted.

"Is that so?" she retorted frigidly. "Well now, my dear, dear husband, let me mention a few of the things that must be done before we are ready to move to Mrs. Suburbanites. All the winter clothes must be brushed and packed in moth balls, the silver must be polished and stored away, the dishes cleaned, wrapped and locked in the hall closet the draperies taken down, and put away, the rugs taken up, wrapped in tar paper and laid in the spare room and—"

"All of which is still to be done, I dare say," interrupted Mr. J., ironically. "And our departure for the country but a week off! Down at the bank Blossom, we are already figuring on next month's work work! Is the moral obvious?"

"Homer Justwed, you're the most exasperating man a woman ever had to contend with!" snapped back Mrs. J. "Man does all the work in a family—according to your ideas—and woman none! I just wish you'd try it once, yourself, you'd might see find out the exact status of affairs!"

"I will," said Mr. J. calmly.



"Humph!" retorted Mrs. J., with the rising inflection.

"Well, I will!" insisted Mr. Justwed.

"What!" cried Mrs. J. "Do you mean it?"

"I do!" reiterated Mr. J., in a sepulchral voice. "And furthermore, I'll begin right now—tired and worn as I am. That's the trouble with you women. You worry and fret and think about a thing for weeks—if you'd only get to work in a jiffy and save yourselves a lot of needless trouble. You tell me what to do and I'll do it!"

Mrs. J. barely concealed her smile in time to soberly accept Homer's challenge.

She left the room and returned presently with an armful of clothes.

"These must be brushed carefully," he said, "sprinkled with moth balls and tied in old newspapers."

"All right!" agreed Mr. J., cheerily. "Where's the paper and the moth balls?"

"Now let us understand each other from the start, Homer," objected Mrs.

J. "You have contracted to do the job, to speak. Well, having other people wait on you is, to the least, sidestepping the issue. The moth balls are in the top of the hall closet and the janitor will probably supply the newspapers. Go get them yourself!"

Mr. J. growled—but he returned with the desired articles.

He brushed Mrs. J.'s winter skirts and things—almost with enthusiasm, humming a rollicking tune all the while. Then, under Mrs. J.'s direction he dug his own clothes out of the closets and fell to again with his whisk broom. Somehow his tune seemed to gradually diminish in volume—and gradually it ceased altogether.

Soon he came to an old suit that he'd outgrown several winters before. "No use wrapping that—I'll never wear it again except for fishing," he said hopefully. "Just chuck it in the bottom of the closet."

"Oh, no, Homer—oh—no!" objected Mrs. J. "That doesn't go. Though you may never wear it again, it can't be tossed unwrapped into the closet. It would be just peaches and cream for the moths—and they'd increase and multiply by the thousands on it."

"Oh, very well," remarked Mr. J., in what was intended to be a most casual tone.

He dusted and wrapped every winter garment in the flat.

Then he took off his collar. He helped wrap the silver in tissue paper and packed each piece carefully in a barrel.

Then he said he'd stop five minutes for a smoke.

Ten minutes later he reluctantly began on the fancy dishes in the china closet. In the midst of his labor

he wanted to know if they weren't eve going to have dinner.

When the maid finally announced the evening meal he almost dropped a prize cut-glass piece in getting to the table.

After dinner he sauntered leisurely into the living room, as was his wont, to peruse the evening paper and enjoy his after-dinner cigar.

"It's getting late, Homer," Mrs. J. reminded him, gently, "and we haven't even started yet."

"Oh, hang it all!" retorted Mr. J., "can't you let a man's dinner settle? What's the rush?"

But presently he returned to the fray.

He started in on the—well, he went through the whole list; but when he came to taking up the rugs, about 11 o'clock, he balked and passed out cold—a quitter.

"Now, look here, Blossom," he stormed, "this joke's gone too far. There's such a thing as overworking a willing truck-horse. Aren't there people you can hire who'll do this sort of things for you—be the day? There are! Well, you just call them up tomorrow and tell them to tackle these rugs—I don't even know who won the ball game today."

Mrs. J. smiled—a slow, prolonged, pitying smile.

"Why, Homer," she objected, mildly, "it costs so much to get them. We haven't even begun yet, and there's at least three more days' work to be done. You see—"

"I don't see anything, madam, except that I'm a blithering idiot—and you're standing up there laughing at me! Hang the cost—You call up those men in the morning!"

CARVEL CALVERT HALL.